

# Dalhousie Gazette

VOL. LXIX.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, FEBRUARY 17th, 1927

NO. 15

## College Spirit At High Level!

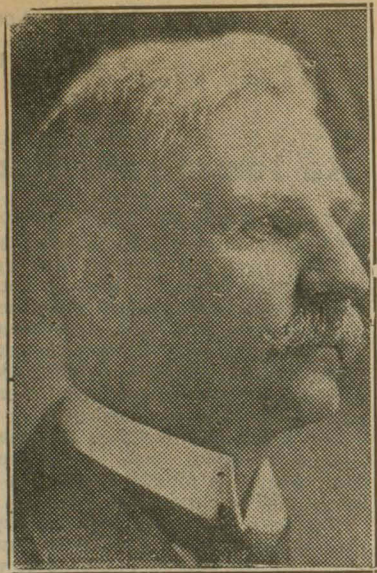
### Gazette Will Publish Names Of Council Candidates

OPPORTUNITY TO BE GIVEN TO DISCUSS THEIR QUALIFICATIONS BEFORE ELECTION DAY

THE names of all candidates for the Council will appear in the next Gazette. Realizing that the Council vote is much smaller than it should be largely because the voters do not know all the candidates, *The Gazette* will publish their names and so give students a chance to find out who they are. This will only be possible if Nomination Day proceedings are prompt.

STUDENT interest is beginning to focus on the approaching Council elections. Nomination Day is Tuesday; the election a week later. It is hard to ascribe the increased interest of this year to any particular thing. No doubt it is

### Writes For Year Book



G. S. Campbell, LL.D., Chairman of the Board of Governors, is contributing a Foreword to the Year Book.

She—Do thoughts that came to you long ago ever return? He (a poet)—Yes; if I enclose a stamped envelope.

### Dalhousie Leads Again

"Dalhousie leads in all roads" were the concluding words of the editorial in a recent issue of the *Gazette*. An excellent illustration of this is shown by some recent happenings at a local college, —the Nova Scotia Tech. The mid-term exams were held there some weeks ago and when the pass list appeared, with the top man first and the remainder alphabetically, it was found that over seventy-five per cent of the leaders in all classes were ex-Dalhousie Engineers—truly a significant fact considering that only one third of the total enrolment are former Dalhousians. Still another "road" in which our Engineers at Scotia Tech. are foremost is the management and decorating of Tech. dances. At the 1927 dance the major decorating scheme, certainly the best at an N. S. T. C. Ball for many years, was the work of Remi Beniot, of the Dal. Engineers of '25. Many of the smaller decoration schemes were the work of Dal boys also. Altogether from a Dalhousie standpoint it was quite a triumph.

Medicine may be Grade "A"; Law may be one of the best in America, but Dalhousie Engineers are not to be despised.

another expression of the high-tide of enthusiasm and success which is sweeping the college. It is partly also that students, to the credit of recent Councils, are beginning to realize the importance of the Council, which controls every university activity. There was a time when a seat on the Council was regarded merely as an honour—the election was a popularity contest. That time is gone; students now know that there is a duty on every member of the Council to show an active interest in the affairs of the university and to devote energy and thought to advancing student interests. Those are the reasons why the approaching elections are going to be an intelligence test instead of a popularity contest.

The interest shown makes it safe to predict for March 1 a record vote. Usually the vote, particularly in a large polling division like Arts, is smaller than one would expect. This is due partly to the fact that very few voters know all the candidates: generally when a voter does not know the candidates he wisely refrains from voting. Publication of the candidates' names will obviate this difficulty, which never occurs in a municipal, provincial, or federal election, but is due to the modesty of our candidates. Students will make it their business to find out what those names stand for—what the candidates are and what are their abilities. That will be easy.

### Delta Gamma Visits H. L. C.

ONE of the most important and enjoyable meetings of Delta Gamma was held at the Halifax Ladies College last Saturday evening. There was an unusually large attendance, including a great many old H. L. C. girls who were delighted to be back in the old school and under Miss Blackwood's wing again, even if only for a few hours.

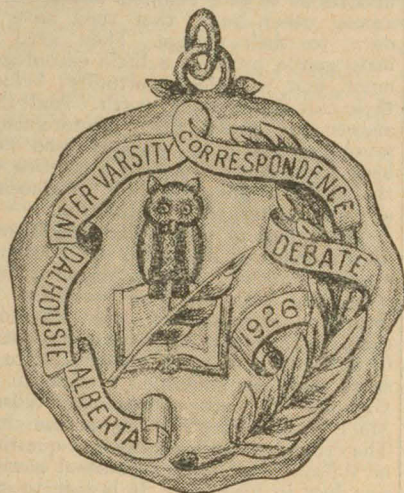
The short business meeting was held in the drawing-room before a blazing fire. The business brought before the meeting included a discussion of the Delta Gamma dance, and the Glee Club Show. It was also decided to contribute \$10 to the Year Book. After a brief discussion of ways and means, the meeting adjourned.

The big event of the evening, the debate between Dalhousie and H. L. C. took place in the dining-room, which was cleverly decorated with the colours of both colleges. The resolution was as follows: "Resolved that the course leading to the diploma of Licentiate of Household Science is of more value to a woman student than that leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts." The affirmative was upheld by Muriel Love, Mary Stanford and Truth Fairn for H. L. C. and the negative by Margaret Ells, Jessie Gladwin and Sheila Macdonald for Dalhousie. Miss Jean Forrest was in the chair. The speakers were allowed ten minutes each with three minutes for rebuttal by the leader of the affirmative.

Muriel Love opened the debate with a most convincing speech, very obviously intending to give no quarter to the enemy. She pointed out how the household Science course included many of the cultural subjects of the Arts course and had the added advantage of being a sound practical training as well. She also comforted the audience with the assurance that if they were doomed to suffer the awful fate of marriage, they were at least well prepared if they had studied household science. "The way to man's heart is through his stom-

(Continued on Page 3)

### Debate Medal



Above is a photograph of one of the medals which Mr. S. J. McCoppen of Edmonton so kindly donated for the winners of the Alberta-Dalhousie debate. The *Gateway* hopes that "sometime in the near future Dalhousie and Alberta, the *Gazette* and *Gateway*, will meet again in this and other fields."

### Players Wanted For Convocation Ploy

Professor Pierce will meet those girls who wish to try a part in the Convocation Play on Thursday afternoon at Shirreff Hall at 3.30. We hope to meet:

Grace:—An ordinary loveable girl—rather a difficult part.

Mrs. Barstow:—None too ladylike, former actress.

Mrs. Livingston:—Mother—stout preferred.

Hattie:—A little colored maid.

Favoritism plays no part in the selection of a caste for the Convocation Play, nevertheless it is quite impossible to extend a personal invitation to every girl, and since selection will be entirely on a competitive basis, and since we are anxious to get the best, the larger the field the better.

Monday night, quite a large number of men tried parts, and had a good lark in the bargain, it being a case of survival of the fittest. Men who did not have an opportunity to try Monday night and any others interested, meet Professor Pierce at the Gym at 5 p.m. Thursday. As yet no suitable middle-aged doctor has appeared. Those to whom these hours are not convenient call John Shaw Sac. 1911J.

Potts—"I never deny my wife a wish."  
Jags—"Indeed?" "No; I let her wish. It doesn't cost me anything."

### Anglican Club

On Thursday Feb. 17, at 7.30 p. m. in the Munro Room Dr. John Cameron will give an illustrated talk on the Wondrous Splendour of the Tombs of Tut-ankh-Amen. Anglican students should not miss this outstanding cultural treat.

### What's Doing

- Today, Anglican Club
- Dent vs Commerce (H)
- Feb. 18 Dr. MacMechan's Lecture
- Junior-Senior Dance
- Dal vs Tech (Sr. H)
- 19 Dal vs Acadia (Girls' B)
- Dal vs Tech. (Sr. B.)
- Arts B vs Med (B)
- Law vs Commerce (B)
- Pine Hill vs Arts A (B)
- Dents vs Engineers (B)
- Male Choir
- 21 Delta Gamma Dance
- 23 Glee Club
- 24 Sodales

### College Spirit Having Big Inning At Dalhousie

INDEFINABLE QUANTITY FINDS MANY OUTLETS IN SUCCESSFUL YEAR FOR DAL

WHAT is generally called *College Spirit* is at probably as high a peak as ever in the history of Dalhousie. Those persons who are never happy unless bemoaning its absence might as well pack up and find another university. It is only necessary to look at the achievements of the present year to realize that there is some force at work in the university—a feeling of unity and optimism which is *College Spirit*. In reviewing the successes of the first half of the year the *Gazette* announced that the various executives were planning for their organizations whirlwind finishes. A stock-taking shows that they were not lavish in their promises. Athletics, in the face of many difficulties, prospers. Glee Club is presenting a great program of entertainment. Sodales has been weekly the forum of spirited discussions. The various faculty societies are busy: the Meds have just put on a big banquet, the Lawyers are staging their annual Mock Parliament, the Engineers are always doing something, the Commerce Society is putting on a series of meetings. The Council is completing a year of sound financial administration.

Now comes the Year Book. The way in which the Year Book is taking hold is all that anyone could desire. The Business Manager is calling in the subscription lists this week—he has already sold all the Year Books. It is things like the Year Book and Theatre Night that are marking out this year.

How have things changed so? Whence came this *College Spirit*? It has come through the realization that the fault lay in ourselves, that Lack-of-College-Spirit was only our own inactivity, that we were not giving ourselves a chance. The lack of a residence is nothing beside inactivity; a residence will not accomplish Theatre Nights, Year Books, sound financial administration of student

Football players at University of Kansas sought political offices so vigorously that factions among the players caused losing team.

### Secession Gets Second Chance

THE debate on Secession held in the Munro room last Wednesday proved to be the most exciting of the year. In fact it was so interesting that the meeting decided to continue the discussion at an adjourned sitting. It has therefore been decided to continue the debate on Thursday, February 2 th. There will be no speakers especially selected to lead off the debate because the subject has already been sufficiently opened up.

If last week's debate can be taken as a forerunner the next debate will be hot and heavy. Misses McCurdy and Cornwall were the first to join in the fray. Then came up their able assistants Clarke and Lawrence. They were followed in swift succession by Miss Josie Dresner, Messrs Henley, Campbell, Shaw, Russel, Davidson, Lawrence, Webster and Farmer.

The result of the debate was a vote of 19—8 in favor of Secession. According to the *Halifax Herald* "This news will be waited across Canada and by outsiders Dalhousie's name will be coupled with secession." If this is true the confederatists had better get busy. At the next meeting of Sodales they will have an opportunity to retrieve their fortunes. Will they make a comeback? Canada is watching.

funds. These things are the result of endeavour and activity—activity begets activity.

It is only necessary to look at the records of undergraduate life in former years to see that the enthusiasm of today has never been equalled. The *Gazette* files have few stories of enthusiasm and accomplishment; editorial after editorial, telling the same tale, bewails a lack of college spirit. Nor is it necessary to hark back so far—many at Dalhousie today can tell what the college was like when there was no Glee Club and no Sodales. Dalhousie has learned her lesson—there is no such thing as a lack of college spirit. There are all kinds of it in this university; let us continue to provide outlets.

### To Produce Show



Ronald Hayes is in charge of the Glee Club show next Wednesday. This will be the third post-Xmas show.

A reader gives me this cure for baldness—"Rub a little common salt well into the head. Place a tumbler of water at the side of the bed and pretend to go to sleep. The hairs get thirsty and come up for a drink. Tie a knot in each one as it comes up to prevent its return."

### Your Biggest Opportunity

What with Joe Mills' re-inforced orchestra, beautiful home-like hangings, specialty refreshments, congenial chaperones, happy Seniors, and hospitable Juniors, the Junior-Senior Dance this year offers every opportunity for people of every temperament to have a "hum-dinger" of a time.

The "Junior-Senior" is as old as the College and has always been famous for the spirit of joyfulness that seems to be in the atmosphere. This year the committee is bending every effort and spending wisely and effectively to create the atmosphere and environment necessary for a dance that'll be called not only successful—but a dance that'll set a precedent for all future dances.

I'm going! She's Going! He's Going! Are you going? You won't be sorry! And she'll be delighted!



# The Dalhousie Gazette

(Founded 1869).

Editor.  
ANDREW HEBB.

Assistant Editor:  
JAMES A. FRASER

Associate Editors:  
AVIS MARSHALL  
FREDA WINFIELD  
HERBERT DAVIDSON  
GEORGE MacINTOSH  
GEORGE NICHOLLS

Gazette D's:  
MARY A. BERESFORD  
J. J. LYONS ATWOOD  
F. A. CRICHLAW  
SIDNEY GILCHRIST  
BYRON IRWIN  
ARTHUR L. MURPHY

Business Manager.  
J. J. LYONS ATWOOD  
348 Robie St.  
Phone S. 1935

Subscription Rate: \$1.00 per year.

## A Large Vote.

AS ANNOUNCED in another column we are doing what we can to advance a large and intelligent vote in the approaching Council elections. A large vote has a two fold importance. The greater the number of the voters the more likely are they to choose the best candidates. The second advantage is that the successful candidates will know that a large number of students have confidence in them and expect something of them. Let everybody co-operate to make this a big election and to have a little excitement out of it too.

## Misunderstanding.

THE following extract appears in the Halifax Herald, under the heading "Taking Stock in Nova Scotia."

SODALES Debating Society of Dalhousie University held a debate on Wednesday evening. The question was the wisdom of Nova Scotia in entering Confederation. The vote of the audience taken after the debate resulted in a win for secession by a score of 19 to 8. In a previous debate at Dalhousie it was voted that a politician could not be successful without being a crook.

Does this mean that secession finds favor with Dalhousie? This news will be wafted across Canada and by outsiders, Dalhousie's name will be coupled with secession. If debates are to be held on subjects like those mentioned, then the University authorities cannot escape from responsibility for such consequences that may ensue.

We quote this firstly because in showing how grossly the author misunderstands a particular college activity we can best emphasize the real significance of student activities in general. Secondly we quote it because the spectacle of a superficial conclusion best brings out by contrast the true student attitude to debatable questions. Thirdly we quote it in order to answer the base insinuation levelled against the Dalhousie authorities.

In regard to the first point, Sodales Debating Society like all other major student institutions such as the Gazette, the Glee Club, and the D. A. A. C. stands absolutely independent of the University authorities. These societies receive their grants from the Students' Council which in turn gets every cent of its income from the students themselves. Their officers are elected by and their policies controlled by the students themselves. It follows from this then that the sole responsibility for any action by or utterance within a student group falls on the students themselves. Therefore let it be understood that while students, and student executives welcome criticism from any source whatsoever they always have the come-back: "This is our own business."

In the second place the author of the above extract seems to think that the vote of the audience purported to settle once and for all the secession question. He seems to reason this way. Since Sodales voted secession 19-8, therefore Sodales has settled the question. Since Sodales is a society composed of Dalhousie students, therefore the Dalhousie authorities are committed to secession. Since the Dalhousie authorities are members of an ancient, respected and degree conferring institution, then, if they are committed to a policy, whether in their sphere or not, it must be right, and by the fallacy "ad hominem" we must all agree. Could anything be more contrary to the student's attitude to debatable questions! We as students affirm that a man need believe a thing only if the data of his own experience, coupled with right reason proves conclusively to his own mind that it is correct. This is the only test an individual need apply. Therefore if secession is to recommend itself to the people of Nova Scotia it must do so because it is the product of ascertained facts together with right reason, not because of the say so of any individual or of any society—not because of the say so—of as celebrated a society as Sodales.

In the third our critic makes the following surprising statement "If debates are to be held on subjects like those mentioned then the University authorities cannot escape from responsibility for such consequences that may ensue." If the University authorities cannot escape the responsibility, then the inference is that they exercise a censorship on the expressions of the opinions of students. If this were true "it were a grievous fault." It would mean that Dalhousie was still in the stage that Nova Scotia was in before Howe's great battles for the freedom of the press. It would mean that it was the consistent policy of the Dalhousie authorities to stifle self-expression and intellectual activity. Such a policy is however, we are proud to say, absolutely contrary to the traditions and policy of Dalhousie University. In fact Dalhousie has the enviable distinction of being the first university in the British Empire to admit students, regardless of race, sex or creed. The one requirement was then and is now a certain standard of scholarship. The authorities of Dalhousie ask no questions as to a student's attitude on either religious or political questions. They assume that British principles should prevail within the campus as well as without—that "girted round by friends or foes the man may speak the thing he will." This is the stand that the Dalhousie authorities take, and we as students are proud of it. It is

## A Haliburton Club?

TOO great a proportion of the voluminous criticism levelled during the present year against persons and institutions has been destructive instead of constructive. It is with this in mind that I venture to offer a suggestion which seems to lean rather in the other direction. We have here at Dalhousie an overabundance of clubs and societies. Not that the fault lies in the overabundance any more than in the societies themselves, but it does lie most emphatically in the absence of a certain type of society. There are no clubs, for men at least which combine in their meetings, to the extent they should combine, easy good-fellowship and a purpose outside that of pure enjoyment. Furthermore Dalhousie has among its students a great number of a retiring, and a still greater number of a quiet, disposition. These men, while they may attend the Glee Club entertainments, want at least sometimes to get away from music, acting, and dancing. For them there is little distinction between Glee Club and any of the local theatres. Their mental reaction to both is identical. And the great reason for this is that they themselves do not take part—their interest is not personal. The same thing can be said of Sodales. It is not the least use to issue sweeping invitations to such students telling them, among other bunk, that they have a duty to their college. They need a little gentle probing, a little encouragement, and a little opportunity, before they can prove their worth. And the answer to these three requirements must be patent to anybody who has been so lucky as to attend a meeting of the King's Haliburton Club. Dalhousie needs a counterpart to Haliburton.

The appeal of such a club would not for a moment be limited to the quiet and retiring student. Meeting regularly and informally with an open invitation to interested professors it would do more than anything else to prevent student-faculty unpleasantness. The Gazette a short time ago contained a criticism of Dalhousie for not entertaining Wilson MacDonald during his stay in the city. The criticism, leaving aside any question of Wilson MacDonald's personal merits, was just in principle. It is safe to say that after his visit to Haliburton MacDonald left Halifax with a far higher conception of Kings than of Dalhousie. And this will happen again, unless there is some society who take it upon themselves to invite distinguished visitors to their meetings. The club, besides fulfilling this duty, would afford an informal speaking school for those who for various reasons do not attend Sodales. And then Dalhousie has glorious traditions—just as glorious as those of Kings. Yet hardly a Dalhousie student realizes what great men have gone before him and what great achievements he could emulate if he wished. The club would foster Dalhousie's traditions. With all this, but far more important than all this, it would bind students more closely together than the present societies can because of their very nature.

I feel then, even as a rabid Dalhousian, that we in this one thing at least could well emulate our neighbours and friendly rivals at King's. We could to our own advantage form a society with its chief interest in literature, and with its model, the Haliburton Club.

(G. V. V. N.)

## Miss Alice Davis Protests.

READERS will note at once the absence from this issue of the *Memoirs of a Young Man at College*. They will find the reason in the following letter, which arrived just as we were going to press. We held a hasty consultation and decided to withhold, until we could see Miss Davis, this week's instalment. We thought it the least we could do, to make amends to our readers, to publish her letter—she will excuse us, we know.

Sir: There has been appearing in your columns, in weekly instalments, the recollections and imaginings of a gentleman who names himself Mr. Jack Smith and his writings the *Memoirs of a Young Man at College*. Having exhausted, in his first two articles, the possibilities of his own family, he turns, from that poverty, to the wealth of tradition which surrounds the Davises. I object, Mr. Editor. It is not because he did not dump us into the pond, with bulrushes and yellow cow-lilies, and three feet of mud at the bottom; nor is it because my hair is not red. We Davises have always been a self-respecting family. If Mr. Smith thinks his career momentous enough to warrant his giving it to the public, I ask—not that there are any skeletons in the family closet—that he do not disclose any part I may have had in that comic drama. I shrink, with all the modesty of my sex, from the publicity of it. And then, it seems, he would, with every mention, cast a slur on my name. "The Davis girl fought as well as her brother." I protest, with all my weakness, that I have never been in a fight—

a stand which commands not only the respect of her rivals but the honor of her Alumni. It is a stand which she will not alter for any reactionary reporter, more fitted to live in the days before Howe than to practice, in this presumably enlightened age, the profession which that great statesman did so much to ennoble.

## Aurora Borealis.

Midnight and the breezes stirring in the silent paths of light,  
Whispering, sighing, softly crying,  
scurrying cloudlets out of sight,  
Tiny clouds that, light as feather drift  
across Orion's spear,  
Lightly over Lyra scudding, and the  
moon's volcanoes drear.

Over a' all the sky a shimmer as of filmy,  
silken veil  
Drawn across the vault of Heaven, in an  
iridescence pale,  
Casting into forest pathways all its  
mystic eerie shades,  
Filling with the moving silence of its  
music woodland glades

In the east the glow of twilight and a  
single brilliant star,  
Such as Venus and Uranus in the heat of  
summer are,  
When the sun, a wearied climber, rests  
beneath the western sky,  
And behind him leaves the radiance of a  
sunset of July.

Coming out of misty Nowhere like a  
mighty flag unfurled  
Northward, paths of gilded silver ever  
leading from the world  
To the endless height of Heaven, waver  
as the freezing breeze  
Buffets them, with gentle vigour, truly  
Northern Lights are these.

These Aurora Borealis from the land of  
Midnight Sun,  
Wonder of the frozen country, secret  
never to be won  
Till a man of greater instinct, greater  
learning, greater worth  
Than has lived for many ages, shall  
reveal it to the Earth.

Who would know the sober causes of so  
wondrous a delight?  
Wherefore look on it as other than an  
unconceived flight  
Of Divine Imagination? Think of it as  
of the bow  
After rain, the lovely promise to a world  
of weal and woe.

Of its Maker's omnipresence, and his  
tender justice, when  
True repenting follows sinning in the  
erring lives of men.  
Think of Northern Lights as flashes from  
the morrow of the souls  
Of the Good, or call it glowing from the  
fire of burning coals

In the seventh ring of Hades; call it as  
it pleases you, pray,  
But epose its mystic meaning never to  
the light of day  
Or of sombre, chilling reason. 'Tis a  
fairy thing, I ween,  
And 'twill vanish like the spirit that it is,  
if it be seen.

—Mee.

The story is told of an army veteran who returned to the home of his childhood to attend a banquet given by the old boys of his school. He expected them to talk of old times, but one talked incessantly of his bad liver, another had a heart disease, another had kidney trouble, and so on, when the veteran returned home he was asked how he enjoyed the banquet. "Banquet," he exclaimed, "it wasn't a banquet at all. It was an organ recital."

my life has been a path of unrelenting virtue. "His sister was chewing gum." Oh, what a lie! What a lie! I have never chewed gum—my own or anybody else's. I hope I never may. These are only two of the slanders he has cast upon me: before this letter reaches you even others may appear. I object, Mr. Editor, to these *Memoirs*. Were they to appear in a paper of a lesser circulation and my name were at all times mentioned with respect, I might abide them. As it is, I cannot.

You will probably have wondered, ere this, Mr. Editor, how Mr. Smith spent the years, about which he is silent, previous to his arrival at the university. I can give you, if you are interested, some light on that subject. What I am about to relate, Mr. Smith can deny if he likes. No single lie can add materially to the everlasting disgrace he has brought to the name Smith. There is little wonder, unless it be why they did not choose Newfoundland, that his family removed to Cape Breton. Jack Smith spent the intervening years—but perhaps I should prepare you for the revelation I am about to make. May I remind you that he is of very doubtful descent, that his pedigree is not all that it should be. I have heard that there were criminals in the family. I know, as a positive fact that his father played Patience. He himself has admitted, with a glibness that does him little credit, that his mother swore. I can save you little by holding back longer what I have to reveal. Jack Smith spent the years about which he is so silent in the pursuit of knowledge—studying.

I do not think that he, or his family, can ever live it down. I have already taken, Mr. Editor, too much of your valuable time. Wishing you every success in the venture of publishing a great newspaper, I am,

## THE LIFE OF A LITTLE COLLEGE

The Year Book is now more than "something talked of". The first form is ready for the printers, the advertising is all secured, and the students are still co-operating by sending in their copy early and by completing groups and returning proofs for the photographer. The financial situation, also, is most encouraging. The Year Book is certainly making progress—thanks to everyone.

Next week Mock Parliament opens with all the pomp that has marked this event for centuries. The gallery facilities are excellent and those who attend will be sure to hear some splendid speeches. Col. W. E. Thompson is Governor-General. His Excellency will read the speech from the throne. The Right Hon. J. F. MacManus and his government will then meet the house.

The Lawyers had another of their famous luncheons last week. Mayor Kenny addressed the Society on Civic Government. The talk was more than a discussion of mere political science. His Worship gave a glimpse of the personal side of "running the city."

Tomorrow night Dr. MacMechan will give his long awaited talk on Nova Scotia Ships and Sailor Folk.

The men's basketball team are making a strong bid for the City Championship. The team's showing is a matter of pride to every Dalhousian.

Speaking of sport you will find elsewhere in this issue a cordial invitation to see the girls play Acadia on Saturday. It is a good opportunity to show our old rivals from Acadia how to yell as well as how to play.

On Tuesday the Meds put across another successful banquet. In comparison with the one of a year ago, this one was quiet. For all that, it was no less a success.

Last night the Seniors indulged in a little dance. They're not so solemn as they are supposed to be.

On Sunday the Newman Club held one of its regular and regularly successful meetings.

The Male Choir meets once a week in the Munro Room to spend a pleasant hour with Prof. Dean. Anyone who has had occasion to be in the Forrest Building on a Saturday afternoon will vouch for the statement that the boys are finding their voices.

## An Impromptu Hunt

IN every profession, the monotony of the daily routine is broken by some incident which actually has nothing to do with the work. If it were not for these happenings, a great many people would often be at a loss for conversation, particularly those whose occupations are such, that they must fall back on their own inventiveness for amusement after working-hours. Engineers on construction fall into this class and one can imagine the spice given to the evening chat, when the following tale was told by the men who took part in it.

Not long ago, there was a party on track-repair work in the Rockies and as is usually the case in this type of work, the men were housed in a box-car. The car had been shunted on to a siding, which happened to be located at one end a large fill. The far end of the fill gradually rose to a cut that faded out of sight into thick, heavy bush; wonderful covering for all kinds of game.

The engineer in charge had gone out that morning, taking his assistant with him and leaving Bill and Charlie, the two chainmen, and Angus, the cook, in camp. As there was nothing much to do, the three were spread around the car, talking. Bill happened to wander over to the door and glanced down the fill. The next instant, he beckoned to the other two to come over and take a look as well.

Down one side of the dump was waddling a large, fierce-looking bear, and, judging by his protruding ribs, a decidedly hungry one. Now a bear in that country is always fair game, if one has any kind of a weapon and plenty of sporting-blood. The three in camp had both these things and in spite of the fact that the weapon was only a shot-gun and that the ammunition was only bird-shot, they decided that some part of that beast must form a side-dish for the dinner that night. They almost came to blows over the honour of using the gun, but finally settled the matter by drawing lots; Bill being the lucky man.

The bear was too far away from the car for the gun to do any damage, so it was decided that Bill would go along the opposite side of the fill from the animal; when he drew level with it Charlie would whistle, Bill would jump to the top of the embankment, fire, and if he missed, Charlie and Angus would come to his rescue with axes.

The plan was a mad, dangerous one but the three never even considered that



# COUNCIL PROPOSES IMPORTANT CHANGE

## Studley Bridge Stage Meet

### FIRST UP-TO-DATE BRIDGE TOURNAMENT THIS WEEK

THIS week is by all manner of means the most memorable, momentous, and marvellous for Dalhousie in the whole year! We've had our debates. We've had our sports. We've had our exams. We've had our scraps with the profs. And yet there is not a student from Herbie down to the greenest freshman who will not admit that there is something we haven't had—some little thing that has so far been missing in our young lives, some little thing that we have been yearning for, begging for with the cry of our hungering hundreds, some little thing to still forever our grumbling at profs, at plucks, and at classes. And students we've got that thing at last! On this red letter week the Studley Bridge Club begins its annual tournament!

We wonder how many of our serious minded professors realize when they are introducing our learning—yearning minds to the mysteries of, "Milton in his Comic Poetry", or "The Historical Background of the 15th. Line of the 2nd Ode, of the 1st Book of Horace" that down below, in the male smoking room, are a small band of pioneers, labouring amidst the overwhelming fumes of tobacco to perfect some method of improving their intolerable conditions. The Dalhousie professors get altogether too much credit. They lecture in well lighted rooms with all modern conveniences. These young men are horribly restricted in their praiseworthy work by imperfect implements. The packs of cards are old, dirty and torn, thumbed and dog-eared. Cards are missing. An old class picture has even been requisitioned as a card table. And yet they carry on their research with one beautiful beacon always beckoning them on. They are "the unsung heroes" of our little college! And at last they have given the world the results of their labours; and Dalhousie is on the threshold of better things—We are having an up-to-date bridge tournament!

(For the benefit of professors and freshmen, bridge is a game played by four people with a pack of cards. Some play it for money and some don't—naturally the Dal students don't).  
—G. V. V. N.

## All-Star Cast in Super-Show

WENTY-FIVE singing and dancing stars and a whole battery of comedians. More pretty girls than a beauty contest and as many song hits as you can buy in the average song shop, as well as a real laugh as often as you can stand one.

Blend these several highly interesting features into one superbly-staged whole; add a unique array of brilliant settings, lighting effects and an elaborate wardrobe of specially-designed costumes and you begin to have an idea of the reasons for the unusual success of that few song-and-dance hit, "Capt. Plunkett's Revue of 1926."

It comes to the Majestic on Monday, Feb. 21, for an engagement of one week.

The cast is all-star and exceptional. The chorus deserves a special note since it is not a chorus at all. It is a solo ballet with every girl in the group both a beauty and an expert. To give one reviewer's findings on this subject, "in most of the productions seen here, each girl would find a place above the chorus. Each dancer with the talent of a soloist."

As well as the beauties in the ballet, there is in the cast, an internationally famous Canadian beauty queen Jean Ford Tolmie, who, as Miss Toronto, as a sensation at the last Atlantic City beauty contest. She was rated by artists and sculptors as one of the three most beautiful women in America.

## An Impromptu Hunt.

(Continued from page 2)

side of the affair and Bill started out quite cheerfully. As he drew abreast of the animal, Charlie whistled and Pill jumped up to the crest, almost falling into the jaws of the bear which had also come to the top. Bruin rose on his hind-legs with a nerve-shattering rumble and as he did so, Bill let out a wild whoop, fired aimlessly and toppled head over heels, down the slope, losing gun, cartridges, and nerve, all at the same time. Fortunately for him, the gun had exploded right in the bear's face, blinding it and knocking it over the edge as well.

The brute was on its feet in no time, coming back for more, but due to its blindness, was unable to reach Bill before Charlie and Angus had arrived on the scene. It was hot work while the fight lasted and both of the men were badly scratched before the maddened animal was finally killed.

The engineer was very annoyed when he heard of it, on his return, but as no one had been seriously injured, he satisfied himself with a general calling down all around and then took most of th-

## H. L. C. and Delta Gamma Decide By Minute Margin Arts Better Than Household Science

(Continued from page 1)

ach" was her scathing indictment of the sterner sex. She also quoted from a popular magazine to the effect that marriages would be more permanent if girls spent more time making cages and less making snares. This speech was not only entertaining but very logical and well expressed.

Margaret Ellis, the first speaker for the negative showed her ability to think quickly in her keen rebuttal. She pointed out that it was all very well to be able to cook and sew if one desired to be a cook or a dressmaker, but that the girls who studied for a B. A. had not such high aspirations. She said that the average girl in Arts can cook anyway and that she learns the theory of housekeeping and the composition of foods from her economics and chemistry. "We," she protested, "are not responsible for the utterings of the so-called popular magazines," and why learn to read a gas meter when the company provides a man to do it for you?

Mary Stanford then spoke for the affirmative. She was a most appealing speaker, quiet, logical and to the point. She stressed the financial advantages of the course in Household Science. The girls who have their diploma are ready for good positions at once, whereas the B. A. cannot even teach without further training. This innocent remark was the cause of some heated arguments and Dalhousie backed up her side with such shining examples as K. Buttenshaw and Edith MacNeill.

Jessie Gladwin followed Mary Stanford. She turned out to be a real "find" with something of Alice Atherton's fighting spirit. She backed her arguments with quotations from such noted authorities as Dorothy Dix. Jessie pointed out that while a mother might benefit her children's stomachs if she had a Diploma of Household Science, it was infinitely more important to benefit their minds, that the

children were the coming thinkers and would benefit greatly by having mothers with educated tastes. This was one of the wittiest speeches of the evening.

Truth Fairn then spoke for the Affirmative. She was very fluent and her manner was exceptionally pleasing. She stressed the opportunities for service, both in the home and the community, that are open to graduates in Household Science. She also showed how valuable such trained workers are in the social problems that are so vital to-day.

The last speaker for the negative, Sheila Macdonald, was rather brief, but clear and concise. She pointed out the advantage of a B. A. degree in applying for any position and added that it was becoming not only an advantage but a necessity in many cases. She clinched her arguments by remarking that a B. A. was even necessary to a graduate in Household Science, if she were to obtain good positions, in fact that was why she was taking her Arts course.

In her rebuttal Muriel Love emphasized the cultural and interesting side of the course in Household Science and informed her opponents that she did occasionally think of something besides cooking and sewing, and that the girls in Household Science were not as Mid-Victorian as the B. A.'s seemed to think.

A standing vote was taken at the close of the debate, which resulted almost in a draw, being 44-43 in favour of Dalhousie.

After the refreshments, which were unusually delicious, the floor was cleared for dancing, which continued until the meeting broke up. The members of Delta Gamma voted the evening one of the best in their experience and were united in expressing most sincere thanks to Miss Blackwood for her hospitality.

## May Consist of Only Twelve

### MEETING ADOPTS HONOUR SOCIETY PROPOSAL

The Council has submitted to the Senate, for its approval, an important amendment to its constitution. The effect is that the Council would consist of twelve members—Arts eight, Medicine two, Dentistry one, Law one. The eight Arts members would be distributed as follows: Senior and Junior classes two each, Sophomores one, Commerce one, Engineering one, and a Freshman Representative; one of the Senators and one of the Juniors to be women. Should this proposal fail, there is an alternative which would result in a Council of about eighteen members. The above step is the result of a lengthy meeting, to which the constitutional committee reported, held Tuesday afternoon.

At the same meeting the Council adopted, on the report of the constitutional committee, instead of the proposal to appoint an Assistant, a proposal to appoint the Gazette Business Manager earlier than usual; this will give an incoming man an opportunity to get acquainted with the work, before taking charge, and enable him to help his predecessor. The Council will appoint the Editor at the same time. It is probable that the Council will make these appointments at its next meeting. The meeting adopted the Honour Society proposal also. The committee which will select the members for this year consists of Profs. Wilson and Gowanloch, Miss Alice Atherton, Mr. Gerald Godsoe and Mr. Ronald Hayes.

## '27 Elects Officers

Arts '27 elected its life officers on Tuesday.

- President—Murray Fraser
- Vice-Pres.—Miss Avis Marshall
- Secretary—Miss Minna Troop
- Treasurer—Murray Rankine
- Valedictorian—Roy Wiles
- Historian—Freda Winfield
- Prophet—Ewan Clark

## Dallusiensia

This week's questions are:  
1. What benefactor of the College founded four chairs?  
2. Who was Mr. Alexander McLeod? What did he do for Dalhousie?  
3. What year saw the completion of three new buildings?

Answers to last week's questions:  
1. Alumni Association founded in 1910 the Chair of Biology.  
2. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales laid the corner stone of Shirreff Hall.  
3. The Dental Faculty was organized in 1908.

## Storm Voices

The whooping of the fog-horn,  
Comes faintly down the gale  
That is roaring from the ocean  
Bringing sheets of driving hail.  
The crashing of the breakers  
When they burst in frothing foam,  
Rouses souls to battle-madness  
In the glory of the storm.

The sting of lashing hailstones  
And the swish of racing surf,  
The thudding boom of rollers  
That are pounding mother earth;  
The shrieking wails of sea birds  
That are swirling round the beach,  
Touch the old, deep rooted instincts  
Demanding action more than speech.

—S.  
sting out of his remarks, by complimenting Angus on his skill in cooking bear-steaks.  
—S.

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## Delta Gamma At Glee Club

WITH regard to a general meeting of Delta Gamma, the men of the University are in as complete a state of blissful ignorance as could be well imagined. It is vaguely understood that at the conclusion of the Mystic Ritual an entertainment often takes place, but as to this we may only speculate, since history has no record that the ear hath heard, nor the eye of man seen any such thing.

So it is with considerable enthusiasm that we learn that at a recent meeting of Delta Gamma a committee was appointed to arrange an entertainment at Glee Club, and to this end the following girls were put in charge: Jessie Gladwin, Muriel Donahoe, Freda Winfield, Aileen MacAuley, Margaret Smith, Avis Marshall, Eveleen Burns, Harriet Matheson. Their performance being still in a formative stage, the convenor or any member of this committee would no doubt welcome a suggestion which any girl would make.

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LOIS WILSON

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First 3 days next week

MILTON SILLS

IN

### "The Silent Lover"

OVERTURE — COMEDY

## Majestic

ALL THIS WEEK

JOHN BARRYMORE

IN

### "Don Juan"

ALL NEXT WEEK

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**BASKET BALL**



## In The Heart of Cape Breton

YOU scoff at us, you who tread the paths of learning, who have taught yourselves to assume a supercilious contempt for dreams and fantasies. But you do not know what we know, we folk of the small island. You have never seen the fairies dancing on the hill tops at sundown; you have never welcomed the wee folk to your home at night and left them a porringer of oatmeal to feast themselves; and you, you the followers of Euclid, Shakespere, and Darwin, you have never heard the message which the spirits sent you in the gentle breeze, breathing softly over you as you dreamed. You were blind to these things—greater than man and more incomprehensible than life itself.

We have seen, and heard, and heeded. We know.

What explanation can you make of this story, you who do not believe these things. An old Cape Breton Scotchman wrote it to me, and though I could not see him, I could visualize the light of awe in his eyes, as he laboriously wrote it word for word as it happened.

"Did you know Angus Maclellan, son of Angus Bhan? Ay, he was a brave lad. When Angus Bhan died, the poor lad left his books and him so fond of them, and struggled to make the farm produce, and to increase the stock, for you know, Angus Bhan left only that scrawny horse, Dixie, and a few sheep to his widow. Well, after a few years he built a barn, ay, a lovely barn, eighty feet by thirty, and painted it red. It was the finest barn in the parts, and I mind yet how Tom Roary, the mailman, would point it out proudly to his passengers.

"The wee folk came often to help Angus and his old mother, and they put a magic in the seed and in the land. Angus kept clearing his section, bit by bit, until finally he plowed right up to Trout River. The fairies put magic in that, too, for it never dried up. No matter how hot the summer, a clear, cold, jet always came from the foot of the hill, and rippled down to the river.

The house stood opposite the barn, on the off-side of the hill. It was wee, to sure, and many a rain drop leaked through to the kitchen floor. Angus would have mended it if he had thought of it, but his heart was set on the barn, and Mrs. Angus Bhan did not mind over much. Nor did the neighbors find it chilly there, as they sat round the kitchen stove, and reached from time to time to the grate for a dry log, on cold winter nights. Ay, they were happy evenings those, when the neighbors dropped in to make a call, and Angus hauled the fiddle out from under the horse-hair sofa in the good room. Solemnly the guests passed it from one to the other, each taking a turn playing *Irish Washerwoman*, *Blue Bells of Scotland* and *Lord Macdonald*. I mind yet the night of the big storm.

Dan the Bear, and Katie Sarah's Jessie, Mrs. Ronald Ben, Bill the Blacksmith and Sallie Mary Margaret were sitting around and a storm came up so bad they had to stay until one o'clock. That was the night after Angus nailed up the front door for the winter, and stuffed the crevasses. Poor Angus Bhan, he was always overly fond of his red Macintosh. He would not be any too glad to see it keeping the wind out of the cracks now. Ay, the evenings were happy, but they were deservedly so, for Angus and his mother worked all day churning, lumbering and making mats and quilts.

"Every Saturday Angus drove along Trout River until he came to the Lake, and would then cut across country to Strathlorne and then Inverness. Here he sold butter, eggs, vegetables, and sometimes a veal or pork. On Sundays he and his mother drove to Strathlorne Church, because it was in Strathlorne Cemetery that they had laid poor Angus Bhan.

"One Wednesday night,—let me see now, it was the same night that Donald the soldier lost his two year old that won

the race on the ice at Whycocomagh—that was the 18th of Jan.—yes, it was on Wednesday night, the 18th of January that Mrs. Angus Bhan dreamed a very strange dream. She was more tired than usual that night, because she had worked steadily all day on her *Road to Dublin* quilt. She fell asleep at once. Suddenly she was awakened by a crash downstairs. Some one tore at the front door and ripped it off its hinges, and it all nailed up, too, and the cracks and keyhole plugged with that warm coat.

"Without drawing on her stockings she jumped out of bed, and ran to the window. A throng of people stood in the yard. Horses and sleighs were tied to every fence post and the barn doors were open wide. Everything was glistening white and dull black. Six men were bending over a sleigh. While she watched, they lifted a burden from the sleigh and bore it into the good room, and it without a fire in it all winter. Men filed slowly in, with bared heads bowed. All was calm and solemn as death. A great peace filled her soul, and her heart overflowed with quiet joy. As she stood there, the beautiful notes of "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" floated up to her through the rafters from the organ below. She wondered mildly who was playing the organ, for no one had opened it since Mrs. Cox, the minister's wife, had played it at poor Angus Bhan's funeral. One verse came up to her from the room below, then all was still.

"A force lifted her and laid her in bed. The next morning she told her dream to Annie Moose and Jimmie Campbell and her son. They reminded her that 'to dream of a funeral is sure sign of a wedding.'

"The next Saturday Angus went to town as usual. As Lake Ainslie was all frozen over now, he followed Trout River to the Lake, then took the ice straight across to Strathlorne and on to Inverness.

"Early that evening after a successful day's work, he started homeward by the same route as he had come. The ice was much easier driving and much shorter, so it was with a thankful heart that he took the ice again at Strathlorne.

"Late that night Mrs. Maclellan was roughly awakened from her sleep by a loud crash downstairs. Some one tore at the front door, and ripped it off its hinges. Then six men lifted a stiff burden glistening with ice, from a sleigh and bore it into the good room.

"At Angus' funeral they sang 'Jesus Lover of My Soul!'"

—I. M. M.

### NELSON HALL.

At Nelson Hall on Saturday, Feb. 15, Capt. Noel who is here under the auspices of the National Council of Education will deliver a lecture on *The Epic of Everest*, illustrated with moving pictures. The London Times says: Capt. Noel has enabled us to get a glimpse of the most marvellous views of the summit of the world. Tickets on sale at the bookstores.

### THE BUSINESS MANAGER

Acknowledges with thanks the following: Prof. Stewart \$4.; Miss J. MacKenzie \$4.; Dr. A. P. Campbell \$3.; D. G. MacGregor \$2.; J. C. MacKie, Miss Blackwood, Miss E. E. MacKay, Walter Mitchell, Ronald Fielding, Jean Dunlop, E. P. MacKay, R. G. Hennigar, G. R. Smith, G. S. Campbell, Miss Sutherland, Margaret King, Olga Miller, J. R. Nicholson, Judge Russell, W. A. Firth, A. H. MacNeill, C. W. Bryden, St. John Free Library, all \$1.00. Other subscriptions already received will be acknowledged later.

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## In the World of Sport

### GIRLS TAKE GOOD GAME.

IN a fast, interesting game on Tues. Feb. 8th, Dal girls defeated the Y Aces. It was the deciding game in one section of the city league—a win meant the Section for Dal, a loss meant a long series of play-offs. The whole team responded well and the dance the night before seemed to have had no bad effects on the Shirreffians, all of whom played a remarkably good game. The guards played an exceptionally tight, hard game and Miss Phinney outdid all her records in the second period. Miss Freeman was decidedly on her shot and scored many rather lucky baskets at the end of nice combination plays started by her. The team was undoubtedly strengthened and encouraged by the return of Miss Borden who is playing side centre for the fourth season. She uses her head and has all the marks of an experienced, clever player; she and Miss Thompson kept control of the ball at centre. This time we had a few more supporters but we want EVERYONE at the game with Acadia in the Dal gym., this Saturday at 12 a.m.

### SENIOR BASKET BALL.

The Dal Senior Basketball team continued on their triumphant march towards the city league championship on Saturday night when they defeated St. George's 37-26.

The tilt was rather close throughout, the Saints showing better form than on previous occasions.

On Saturday night Dal meets the N. S. Tech team and the "Y" play St. George's. A win for Dal and the "Y" will result in a short home and home series between these two teams.

### CUBS LOST AT LAST.

The Intermediate Basketball team after winning five straight games lost to the "Y" second team Friday evening in a ragged game played in the "Y" gymnasium.

The Y-ites got away to a fast start and maintained their lead throughout the game.

This win practically gives the "Y" the championship of the Intermediate League as they have only one more game to play.

### INTERFACULTY.

Only two games were played in the Interfaculty league on Saturday afternoon. The league-leading Arts B team were taken into camp by the Commercial-ites 16-7 in the first game while the Meds succumbed to Engineers in the final fixture, 19-16.

### SENIOR HOCKEY.

The Hockey team returned to the city on Saturday morning from Fredericton, where they emerged on the short end of a 5-0 score. The members of the Dal team speak most highly of the U. N. B. players and of the hospitality accorded them while in New Brunswick.

### O COME!!!! (Apologies to original latin.)

O come, all ye sporting  
Hopeful and inspiring.  
O come ye, O come ye to see us play;  
Come and behold us  
Playing for Dalhousie;  
O come will you and cheer us,  
O come will you and cheer us,  
O come will you and cheer us, Dal girls' team.

Shout, bands of rooters,  
Shout in acclamation,  
Shout all ye sons of Dalhousie here,  
Glory to Dal  
In this struggle;  
O come will you and cheer us, etc.

Betty, we greet thee,  
Play like Hell this morning;  
Mabel to thee be glory given;  
Ruth the one-handed  
Now on floor appearing;  
O come will you and cheer us,  
O come will you and cheer us,  
O come will you and cheer us, Dal girls' team.

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